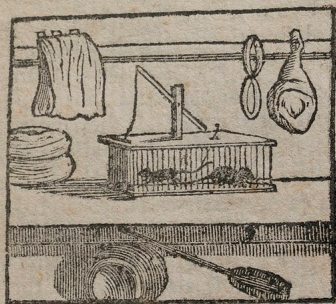


to the skin, and expose us to many other inconveniences. A heavy shower of rain, Miss Charlotte, would spoil your feathers, and spot your coat, Master Billy, while the oxen and cows would continue grazing quite unconcerned.

Let us quit the borders of this delightful river, and return home, where, I doubt not, you will reflect on what I have now said to you. Young folks must accustom themselves, not only to read carefully, and properly attend to what is said to them, but they must also accustom themselves to reflect on what they read and are told. My dear Billy, hand your sister over that stile.

RAMBLE

RAMBLE VII.



BLESS me, Master Billy, what have you got there? It is a mouse-trap, I declare, with some little mice in it, and caught in the pantry, I suppose. Do not be frightened at them, Miss Charlotte, they will do you no harm. See how the poor little things tremble! Put down the trap, Master Billy, and leave the mice to the disposal of the cook, while we pursue

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fue